## THE SOCIAL CORNER

## OPPORTUNITY PROMISES, BUT IT NEVER GUARANTEES.

SOCIAL CORNER POETRY.

IN SCHOOL DATS. Still sits the school-house by the road, A ragged beggar cunning: Around it still the sumains grow, And black-berry vines are running.

Within, the master's desk is seen Deep scarred by raps official; The warping floor, the battered scata. The jack-knife's carved initial.

Its door's worn sill, betraying The feet that, creeping sc'ow to school Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sum Shome over it at setting: Lit up its western win ow-panes, And low caves' jey fratting.

It touched the tangled golden curic. And brown eyes full of grieving. Of one who still her an delayed When all the school were leaving.

Her childish favor singled; His cap pulled lew upon a face. Where pride and shame were mingled To right and left he lineared; As restlessly her tiny hands The blue-checked apron fingered.

The cost hand's light caressing.

The sorry that I spelt the word; I hate to go above you exause"—the brown eyes lower fell. "Because you see I love you."

their individual judgment is supreme. These people who are continually critising the forms of our government, finding fault with manufacturers, even raising their voices as to how much better conditions could be, and should be, if their ideas were maintained and if (the small word) they, the opposing element, only could run the universe. We ment only could run the universe. We often hear the glans expression about "chronic kickers" Which applies to this class, and really they are most congenial with one another than with others of ressonable consideration.

I wish to thank Interested Reader for I wish to thank Interested Reader for a very dainty ar a youtly calendar, which I received. I appreciate it, and it hangs over my deak, where I see it often and think of what it represents, a kind remembrance from the Social Corner.

My symmathy goes out to all who are ill and suffering. May their hours of sangisty soon change and health be restored and hange days return.

stored and happy days return.
At this season the leafless trees and barren fields seem void of any life, but At this season the leafless trees and barren fields seem void of any life, but we are confident in Nature, that the birds and thry blades of grass will appear sgain in their due time. The returning of the springtime always suppears to me. Ilke the bright sunny day following the storm. I am sure we all suntry seeing the violets and the eye-

enjoy seeing the violets and the eye-

Kind wishes to all.

brights awake from their winter's sleep, and to welcome again the birds as they sine their notes of song. JENNIE.

GREETINGS FROM RED BOSE. Dear Social Corner Editor: I see where Aunt Mary Jane wants a sponge cake recipe. Here is one I like very

to the children and young at the right time, so much wrong doing might be avoided. If termer an anser could be suppressed or hold in check how many times harsh words or flagellation would

That sho go show you.

Decause you see I love you.

Still memory to a grav-baised man,
That child-face is showing.
The product of the property of the friendity that the product of the pr

FINDS MECH TO COMMEND IN OTHERS' VIEWS.

t is ever ready in our larder and cheaper than creams.

Mister Dooley: "Them's my sentiments, tew." You have the right idea of happ'ness. This quotation appeals to me: "Real happiness is found by pessing a little happiness."

the happiness is tound."

I have found this applicable every day with and as sorrow entered my home last fall next and as sorrow entered my home last fall next.

I hardly think I could have borne the Home than the sound in the seven.

peared to. 80, judging from that it must be practly good. You know the old says in the continue of the second of the souths in the same of the second of the souths in the same of the second of the souths in the same of the second of the south in the same of the second of the south in the same of the second of the south in the same of the second of the south in the same of the second of the south in the same of the second of the seco

cups sugar one cup sour mi't, one cup lard, one large ter woon sods, two ewes salt, one tablespoon orange or vanilla extract, flour to make a soft dourh; sprinkle with granulated surar evenly on the top of each costle before baking. This makes a large batch.

Sugar Cookies No. 2: One cup sugar.

Dorinda: Glad you had the pleasure of teaspoon orange or vanilla extract. one hearing Dr. Lackey of Hartford. I used to hear him frequently when living in that city.

Noted your suggestion on care of basing.

Best wishes to all. INTERESTED READER.

CLUB No. 3 POSTPONED MEETING.

Dear Social Corner Sinters: Here is



MRS MINA RABER

"A short time ago I was one of the most nervous and miserable persons on the earth but thanks to Tallac I'm well and happy now." said Mrs. Mina Raber, 445 Farnsworth Ave. Aurora, Ill.

"It was just about two years ago that I began to be distressed af er every meal I had aw'n! smythering."

And love stirs in the heart of a hird.

Istence and I shudder even now when I think of them. My back hurt me-too and it was just agony for me-to bend over and straighten up again,
"Tanlac has done for me far more
than I ever expected and I'm like a different person altogether. In fact, I'm in perfect health now. In my opinion. Tanlac is the best medicine

Tanac s sold by National Drug Stores Corp. and Taitville Pharmacy, and in Painfield by F. L. Mercier; Charles I. Carey, Jewet City. Conn.; Dearnley, & Clarke Voluntown, Conn.

ters: First I extend thanks for the yellow slip which was a pleasing surprise and much appreciated.

Dear Editor and Corner Sisters: The meeting of Club No. 3 was postponed to Feb. 22 because the weather man made such a big mintake and sent snow instead of sunshine Bring the valentines for the same and plan to enjoy the day. We have had plearant meetings in the past and hope to see more members with their friends and neighbors at the next meeting.

Hoping for a pleasant day, I am, as ever THE SAME ONE.

THE SAME ONE.

Iola in her letter refers to the brass warming pan and foot stoves. I remember them, and at my home in what was called the open chamber and was the first one you entered into after as ending the stairs. All the sleeping rooms ing the stairs. All the sleeping rooms pine the stairs and footstove warming pan and footstove. In it should be a mining wheel and swifts. The latter was for holding skeins of yarn for walfing. It opens much like an unitable being composed of clus of small sticks held together by strong cords and the standard stood on a base of a fight recently. When her mother went five-inch plank. It could be raised or to her to ascertain the cause of her to descript were comfive-inch plank. It could be raised or to her to ascertain the cause of her lowered to fit the skein as in the stands screams she said: "Ch I dreamed that ard there were holes and a wire pin to Satan and all of his far ily were completed many times for its many times for its many times."—Youth's Complete the complete of the complete

POETRY THE WATCHER From c. stem windows one may to be morning war arise.

And watch the gloc, of the dawn of iff food the waiting slides.

While all the country of y will bring it still a glad surmine.

For hore is horn with morning as surely as the sun.
Lifts up show the rosy hills after the night is done.
Pefore the whitely whoels of day their music have begun.

And youth crowds at the eastern gate will forous feed and free. Dager to ake the morning road with its unc etainty.

Nor as's advice of graybeards—sages like you and me.

Prom western windows one looks out upon the c'oring day.

And sees the 20'd of sunset fade to pearl and siver gray.

But even-song is on his lips, his heart knows no dismay. Behind him lies in shadows soft the path by which he come And if upon its beetling cliffs he falled to carve his name Experience is as rich as hope and peace more sweet than fame.

And goodly seems the sheltering inn to him who traveled far:
The fullness of the tide has drowned the calling of the bar.
And fair the harbor lights gleam out and over them a star.
—Lois Whittlesey, in New York Heraid.

TURN O' THE YEAR. This is the time when hit by be The days begin to lengthen sweet and every manute gained is loy— And love stirs in the heart of a boy.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"I'm sorry, madam." said the grocer." but I haven't any white turkeys, Won't any other kind do?" any other kind do?"
"Deciredly not," was the weary answer of Mrs. Newmarrie who had been hunting the whole morning for a satisfactory holiday bird. "Neither my husband nor myself can eat anything except white meat."—American Legion Weekly.

"Not for me. I'm in the fish busi-ness."—New York Sun. Memory Expert-"Why, I have facts in my head that I have stored for twenty-five years!"

Mere Man—"Aged in the wood, eh?"

"Do you consider Friday an unlucky

beenge Cake: One cup sugar, two CHATTY LETTER FROM CRIMSON regs, one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, been been cup of hot milk.

Dear Corner Members: What a sleet BAMBLER.

Dear Corner Members: What a glori-

I'll ring off and not take up the adver-

Dear Sisters: A fine morning to read
Whittier's Snowbound mend or write
letters I'll do the last first this time,
and vice versa.

Dorinda: Glad you had the pleasure of

teaspoon orange or vanilla extract.

hands on wash days. It's a good idea.

I've used almond cream before going out
to hang clothes this win er, wore no
gloves, and had no very cold or chapped
hands. The best thing about your remedy is

children can never have too menny. Children can never have too menny. Children can never have too menny and thinks occur their way. He seems their way to make them more manly and woman to make them more manly and woman. In the home did you ever tex making.

In the home did you ever tex making. Sally Sycamore: Speaking from expenses.

every meal. I had aw'ul smothering spells at times and my heart beat so tregularly that I often thought I wouldn't live through the attack. And love this in a heart I know Headaches were the bane of my ex-